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OATES'S *Manifesto*;
OR, THE
COMPLAINT
OF
TITUS OATES
AGAINST THE
Doctor of Salamanca;
AND,
The same DOCTOR
AGAINST
TITUS OATES:
COMPRISED in a
DIALOGUE
Between the said PARTIES,
On occasion of some Inconsistent EVIDENCE
Given about the Horrid and Damnable
POPISH PLOT.

De Ore tuo Te Judico.

L O N D O N,

Printed for *R. L.* Anno Dom. MDCLXXXIII.



A

DIALOGUE

BETWEEN

Titus and the Doctor.

TITUS.

Verily; sincerely; In the presence of God and Man; as I am a Minister of the Gospel, and Saviour of the Nation; I think I must leave the Town. *In verbo Sacerdotis*, Our affairs go down the wind extremely. The Pope, Priests and Jesuits, joyn'd to the Tories, French-Pensioners, Yorkists, Court-Magistrates, and Church-of-England-men, have so stupify'd the people, that none (except some politick Citizens) but can quietly go to bed, without searching their bed-straw for Fire-balls, or so much as dreaming their Throats will be cut with Consecrated Knives, their Brains knock'd out with Black-Bills, and their Wives and Children transported to Compostella by Spanish Pilgrims, before morning.

The time was, when We could have Imprison'd, Hang'd drawn and Quarter'd, whom We pleas'd, though never so *Innocent*, and for what We pleas'd, though never so *impossible* or *absurd*, by Our meer breath, and *kiss* of a *Book*; not a Man, from the highest to the lowest, daring openly so much as to question Our *Veracity*, under pain of forfeiting his *Reputation*, and *Fortune*, if not his *Life*, by the force of Our *Affidavit*.

But (alas!) *The case is alter'd*; Either the Devil, or *King of Poland*, or *Both*, (*I will not be positive*) have left us in the lurch; Every one sees through Us; Nay, (*So help me God*) stick not, in plain terms, to call us, *bloody Perjur'd Villain*; *Monster of Nature*; *Plague of Our Country*; *Detestation of Heaven*, and *Horror of Mankind*. Well, there will come a *PARLIAMENT*, and then----

Doctor.

And then, or before, we shall doubtless receive a Reward proportionable to our merit. Prithee what can we hope from any *honest Assemb'y*? We have shamefully abus'd the Authority of the Nation; We have sacrilegiously violated all Divine and Humane Laws; We have provok'd both God and Man to the utmost

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Vengeance. What can we rely on? 'Tis a wonder the very Earth doth not open, and swallow Us alive. We have long abjur'd all Goodness; We have strugl'd hard with something within us, to shake off and abolish the dreadful Sentiment and Belief of a Deity, a Judge, an Eternity, engraven in our Soul. 'Tis true, (alas!) we have found those Characters indeleble. Our *Sacrilege*; Our *Lusts*; Our innumerable *Villanies*, in despight of our hearts, pursue us. The *Blood of Innocents*; The *Cries of Orphans*; The *hideous guilt of blackest Crimes*, lie in our face, cleave to our very Entrails, and; whether we will or no, render us in a manner *Devils to our selves*: And happy it were, if (like true *Fiends*) we only carried *Hell in our Bosoms*; But our Folly hath at last betray'd us to *publick Infamy*; As thou say'st, *Every one now sees through us*: And, like Cursed *Cain*, we bear about us Marks for all humane Creatures to know us by. In short, *The Gallows groans for us*, and it is Thou hast utterly ruin'd both *Thy self and Me*.

Let us a while debate the matter seriously: What a strange height of arrogance was it in thee, to swear Me *Doctor of Salamanca*? as if thou hadst on purpose design'd to render my *Stupidity* and *Ignorance* a *Testimony of my Perjury*. Why, thou know'st I

*See the Attestation of the Drs. of Salamanca, cited by the Ob- servator. I was never at Salamanca in all my life; nor doth that famous *University* use to admit of such *Blockheads* as Me to so high a *Degree*. Thou might'st have remembred, whil'st I was at St. Omers, the very Boys derided me for my *softish Dulness*; Yet I, forsooth, must be *Doctor of Salamanca*. Hadst thou sworn me *Muphti to the Emperour of Morocco*, it might have strengthened my *Evidence* against Mr.

Elliot: But (alas!) neither my *Learning* nor *Behaviour* hath any coherence with a *Christian-Clergy-man*. What could this *sham* of thine conduce to our *Invention of the Plot*? Thou might'st easily have foreseen, thy folly herein would make us ridiculous to the Scholars and Students of *Oxford* and *Cambridge*: Nay, thou could'st not imagine but that the *long Gown* and *Scarf* would give people an occasion to enquire more narrowly into our *scandalous Life*. What canst thou say for thy self? Art not ashamed to let thy *Pride* thus over-run thy *Wit*? Now must I (scorn'd and rejected by all men of *Learning* and *Honesty*) turn *Holder-forth*, and exercise my *Letchery, Riot, Forgery* and *Impudence* in a short *Cassock* at *Carolina*, and this too at an *under-rate*, and all through thy *Doctorship Sir-Reverence*,

But it is like the rest of thy tricks: Thy arrogance is such, thou canst not contain thy self within any limits or compass. Who but a *Mad-man* would have fallen foul upon his best Friends? Thou hast vomited out thy *Spleen*, in despight (as I may say) of *Truth, Sense,*

Sense, Gratitude, and good Manners, upon the very Persons that first created and supported thee in the Title and Profit of the KING'S EVIDENCE. By my troth, I begin to suspect the Devil hath got so entire a possession of thy Heart and Mouth, thou art no longer thine own Master. What if our present Patrons the Whigs should forsake us; Or what if They themselves should miscarry (as is much to be feared they will) in their Design of a Commonwealth? What course wilt thou take? Whither wilt thou go? Scotland is now clear of the Cargilites, and Ireland is already over-stock'd with the loathsom Vermine of our Trade: nor is there a Nation in Europe, whom the rancour of thy Calumny hath not provok'd to execute Justice on Thee. See therefore to what thou art come: For my part, I tell thee plainly, if I be forc'd to extremities, I will follow the example of my Fore-father Judas, and *Hang my self.*

Titus

Thou think'st now to silence me, by crying Rogue first; but that will not do: Since thou art so hot, I am resolv'd thou shalt hear of some of thy miscarriages. Come, answer me directly, there is no shuffling or lying will serve the turn between Thee and Me; Hadst thou not the best advice Dr. Tonge and others could afford thee, towards the cunning Contrivance of our PLOT at Lambeth, in August 78? was it not again and again modell'd and revis'd by Persons of a higher station? was ever Bear-whelp lick'd over with greater diligence, to bring it into shape? hadst thou not all the Assistance and Encouragement thy very Heart could wish? Did not the Papists lie under a manifest prejudice? were they not despoiled of all ways or means of vindicating their Innocence, otherwise than by a (morally impossible) proof of a Negative? In fine, was there any thing left to thee, but bare Swearing and Impudence? Notwithstanding all which advantages, helps, props and instructions, what a shame and confusion hath thy rashness and exorbitance brought upon our heads! Thou hast foisted into our Evidence such incredible Fables, such gross and palpable Contradictions, such enormous obvious Forgeries, such absolute Impossibilities, such irreconcilable Circumstances, such impracticable Chymera's, such heaps of Non-sence and Absurdities, that the whole World, Papists, Protestants, Friends and Foes, cry out upon Us, with amazement and horrour.

For instance: How unluckily hast thou tim'd thy PLOT! How * See
untowardly circumstanc'd it! * The whole body of Roman Ca-
tholicks, amongst whom, many at least are acknowledg'd and ex-
perienc'd by the best of Protestants to be men of Worth, Prudence,
Virtue,

S affords
Mem.

Virtue, and unblemish'd Reputation: These must be engag'd by *Vows* and *Sacraments*, in a *Design* so *Black* and *Execrable*, that *God* and *Nature* abhor to think on it: They must hazard their *Estates*, their *Families*, their *Bodies*, their *Souls*, their *All*, in an *Enterprize* so *desperate* and *foolish*, that none but *Mad men* would *Attempt* it, and nothing less than a *Miracle* could effect it; And this too at a time when they had no reason or motive to seek a change; They must kill the *KING*, by whose *merciful Indulgence* they liv'd in *peace*. They must wade through *Blood*, to an uncertain *Liberty* which they already sufficiently enjoyed. They must overthrow the *Government*, for the *Re-establishing* of which, they so *frankly* and *unanimously*, in the *late Wars*, exposed their *Lives* and *Fortunes*. How couldst thou imagine these *monstrous Impostures* should long find credit?

Then again, what *Persons* and *Parties* hast thou muster'd into *Thy PLOT*? Those very * *Noblemen*, who, above almost all others, had signaliz'd their *Loyalty* in the *Service* and *Defence* both of *This* and *the late KING*; and who now, through *Age* and *Infirmities*, were retir'd from *publick busines*, and *weary* of the *World*; These must be the *grand Actors* in thy *Roguish Conspiracy*. Why man, suppose these *Peers* had been really engag'd in a *Trayterous Design*: who can believe that they would descend so low as to converse with, much less reveal deep and dangerous *Secrets* to *such Scoundrels as Thee*? Indeed, being, as thou wert, wholly ignorant both of the *Affairs* and *true Genius* of any *Roman Catholick* of worth, thou hast been so preposterously rash and *stupid*, as to impose upon several *Persons* several *Offices* and *Dignities* directly *Opposite* and *Repugnant* to their several *Qualifications*. One, * because he could seldom go, stand, or feed himself, must be a *General*; Others, because they had never seen a *Battel*, or *Armed Campaign*, must be *Lieutenant, Major, and Commissary-Generals*; A Third, * *Stafford's Tryal.* because an ill *Accomptant*, must be general *Pay-master*; Some again, because they were never train'd up in *Warfare*, nor so much as ever trail'd a *Pike*, must be *Captains, Colonels, and chief Commanders*: * Nay, the *Jesuits*, a regular sort of *Popish Clergy*, they must sign, seal and deliver *Commissions* for *Military Employments*; And though all men of *Reading, Travel or Sense* know the *Jesuits* to be by their *Vow* and *institute* incapable of *Prelacy*, yet must They likewise (together with others whose *Talents* entitled them to nothing but their *Beads*) be enrolled in the *List* of thy *English Bishops*. How is it possible these gross *Fopperies* of thine should not at last come out? This it is to attempt a *Villany*, and want *Brains* to accomplish it.

Doctor

What tell'st thou me of mistiming, misplacing, and wrong circumstancing of things, contrary to known Practice, Vows, and Institutes? Didst not thou positively swear, That ^{* At their several Commitments.} Mr. *Gowen*, Mr. *Preston*, and others, known by all their Neighbours to be ancient House-keepers and Married-men; Didst not thou, I say, swear, in express contradiction to the acknowledged Practice, and Laws of the Church of *Rome*, That they were Priests; And that thou hadst seen them say *Mas*, administer the *Sacraments*, &c. in the publick Chappels? Didst thou not also swear, That *John Smith* (likewise a Married-man) was a *Lay-brother of the Order of the POLITICIANI*, (an Order in the Moon, out of which ^{* Narrat.} this *strange Lay-brother* dropt down hither; for all the world knows *there is no such Order in the Roman Church*.) By a like contrivance thou mad'st ^{* Ibidem.} *Twelve Benedictine Monks, Canons of Windsor*, whom thou might'st as wisely have made *Knights of the Garter*.

And now thou putst me in mind of preposterous Timing, Naming and Circumstancing: Could'st thou find none whereon to fix the Murther of the KING, but harmless *Pickering*? a man *so remarkably Meek and Inoffensive*, he would not have killed a ^{* Ireland's Tryal.} *Mouse*; A Man *who was never so hardy as to let off a Pistol, or handle any other weapon than his Needle*; Hee (forsooth) must be the Person design'd for the desperate horrid Action of Killing His Majesty, *by the loud shot of a large Gun*; *In the open day*; *In the midst of His Courtiers*; *In the publick Park*. This grand Engineer, on whose Military Skill and Artifice depended the whole Machine of the PLOT, had indeed a *Silver Bullet*, (in complaisance, it seems, to the KING) but was still at a loss in his other *Implements* for the Fact; Sometimes the Flint of his Gun was loose; Sometimes there was no Powder in the Pan; and so he continually misled his aim, for which he must (like a School-boy) be whipt; and lastly, have *Thirty Thousand Masses*, (*when he was Hang'd*) said for his Hire. Is not this pleasant matter to be brought before an High Court of Justice, against the Life of an *Innocent*?

Such-another of thy Inventions is that of ^{* Coleman's Tryal.} *Sir George Wakeman's* ^{* Wakem's Tryal.} Poysoning, and the *four Ruffians* ^{* Staff's Tryal.} stabbing the KING. *Sir George* must have $15000 l.$ in all, and $5000 l.$ in hand for his share; but the *Gentlemen-Ruffians* (tho' most of them *Persons of Quality*) could only be allowed each Twenty Guineys, sent them by *Coleman* to *Windsor*.

And here also mark how palpably thou hast betray'd thy own Roguery. Thou positively sworest, Thou never wast ^{* Really a} *Roman*

*Roman Catholick, but only feign'd thy self to be so, on purpose to discover Popish Intrigues, and by that means Save His Majesty from otherwise inevitable Death and Destruction; Yet (see thy prodigious Impudence!) * at the same time, and with the same breath, thou ownedst thou wert conscious for above a year together of the daily Attempts made by Groves and Pickering to shoot the KING; Thou hourly expectedst for several months the horrid effects of Sir George Wakeman's Poyson; Thou wert privy to the design'd Assassination at Windsor; Thou knew'st the Ruffians were actually upon the place, and ready for the Villany; Thou saw'st the Guineys sent them for their encouragement, and every moment waitedst to hear the fatal Blow was given: Nevertheless thy Watchful Eye, Loyal Care, Holy Zeal and Tender Conscience would not let thee make a Discovery, though (thou said'st) thou knewst for certain, the Gun was already even at the KING's Breast; the Cup of Poyson at His Lip, and the Daggers almost at His very Heart: Yet thou never criedst out, *Murther upon the Lord's Anointed*; never calledst for immediate Succour; never warnedst the KING of His imminent Danger; never divertedst the Impending Mischief, nor so much as openedst thy mouth to disclose any of these horrid Treasons, until such time as the KING might have been killed a thousand times over. What can judicious Persons think of this? Will they not say, Had thy Stories been true, thou might'st and ought'st to have taken the Criminals with their Tools about them: To have caused Pickering with his Gun, and the Ruffians with their Daggers in their hands, to be seized; Thus thou hadst discharged a good Conscience; Sav'd the KING's Life, and given some proof of thy prodigious Evidence: But, as matters stand, thou hast demonstratively convinc'd the world, Thou art either an Execrable Villain, in swearing such things, or worse, in so long concealing them.*

Titus.

There was a necessity for me to nominate some particular persons, else those who modell'd our Plot for us, could not have put it into right shape; and I not knowing any body amongst the Papists likely to commit such horrid Crimes, named at random those who first came to my mind. But Thou, as if on purpose to make all Europe, by the knowledge of its own Innocence, experimental Witnesses of thy Perjury, hast Impeach'd by whole-sale, and pronounced Universally Guilty of the PLOT, most or all Roman Catholicks, * both Princes and People, not only of England, Scotland and Ireland, but also of France, Italy, Spain, Portugal,

* See Sir J. S. Ford's Memoirs.

tugal, Germany, Flanders, &c. (an Affront and Scandal to almost all Christendom.) Now tell me, Is it possible that any in their senses should long believe, * that amongst so many Thousands of both Sexes, of several Nations, of different interests, of all sorts, states and conditions, as must necessarily have been privy to, and Partners in thy pretended Massacres, Treasons and Villanies, none should have any remorse for so Bloody, so Unnatural and Detestable a Wickedness ; None the Worth, Wit or Grace to reveal it, No intervening Accident ; No conviction of Judgment ; No levity of Mind ; No change of Religion ; No Temporal Advantage ; No Friendship, or Relation ; No disagreement of Parties, happen to detect it, for divers years together, till at last Thou, and after thee thy other Companions, *Bedloe, Dugdale, Dangerfield, &c.* the Scum and Refuse of Mankind, rak'd out of Gaols, Whipt, Pillory'd, and one way or other branded with Infamy, made this grand discovery, (good men) out of tenderness of Conscience ? Is it possible, I say, that any in their Senses should believe this ?

Then, to second these incredible Lies with greater, thou inventedst huge formidable Armies, composed of * 20000 Presbyterian Scots, 40000 Wild Irish, 20000 English Papists, substantial Fighting Men, in the very City of London, a proportionable number in other Counties, the Total, by Computation, amounting to a matter of Two or Three hundred Thousand, Horse, Foot and Dragoons, some above, some under ground, (besides Spanish Pilgrims, * French, Flemish, and other Foreign Confederates) equipped and ready, most of them within 24 * hours, and all of them within less than ten days time, for immediate Service. These vast Swarms (thou tell st us) were provided with correspondent Stores of * Ammunition, Weapons, Black-Bills, Fire-balls, Granadoes-shells, Daggers, Screw'd-Guns, Mortar-pieces, &c. Now then thou could'st not imagine but that the KING's Officers, (unless diverted by the Incredibility of thy Fables) would make diligent search where these Millions of Men and Mountains of Magazines were : And that, not finding, either by thy directions, or their own scrutiny, the least Foot-steps of any such thing, it must needs bring an unavoidable confusion to our Evidence ; Especially seeing all men knew it was impossible these huge Armies and Armouries could be invisibly dispers'd, or convey'd away, upon so sudden and unexpected a Discovery, made in the very nick of time when (thou pretendedst) they were to have been used.

Doctor.

Doctor.

*^{St. Ford's}
*^{Memoires.}
*^{Narrat.} Well, and was thy Impudence less, when thou expressly sworest thou hadst seen * some Hundreds, and deliver'dst with thine own hands not a few, of Commissions for all Military Offices, as, * *Generals, Adjutant, Advocate-Generals, &c.* Divers Patents granted for Dignities of State, as * *Chancellor, Treasurer, &c.* all Signed and Sealed (O Ridiculous!) by the General of the Jesuits: Many Bulls and Briefs for Ecclesiastical Preferments, and numberless Volumes of Letters and Pacquets, containing Damnable Treason, of all which thou knew'st the exact Dates, and could'st tell when, and where read, to, and from whom writ and directed; Not only so, but thou could'st recite upon thy Fingers-ends the express words of almost every Letter. Nay, thou hadst the confidence *^{coleman's}
*^{Tryal.} (though a Leud, Beggerly, Cashier'd Blockhead and Vagabond) to affirm thou hadst a * Patent of thy own, authorizing thee to be a Grand Councillor in Civil, Military, and Ecclesiastical Affairs.

*^{Staford's}
*^{Memoires.} Now, could'st thou not foresee the Papists would incessantly cry out [* *Let him produce One single Commission, One Patent, Bull, Brief, or so much as a Scrip of Paper, signed as he pretends; Let him bring some Umbrage of Reason or Argument, distinct from his BARE SWEARING?* There were many Thousands of Letters, *^{5 Jesuits}
*^{Tryal.} together with several Bonds, Bills and Writings, for considerable Sums of Money; seized on a sudden in the Chambers and Closets of the Conspirators: Now, if these Men were not surprized, Why did they not save their Indentures and Treasures? But, if they were, How could they preserve their Treasonable Papers?

The Plotters, (if what Oates swears be True) were not very cautious, or shy of their Secrets: And indeed it is wholly Impossible, in such a Conjunction of Circumstances, such a Multiplicity of Commissions, Bulls, Letters, &c. but some Original Writing should be extant, and forth-coming.

*^{coleman's}
*^{Tryal.} Why did not this Oates, this Man of Trust and Intrigue, produce at least That * Patent he said he had to be of the Grand Councillor? It would have been of mighty Force to strengthen his Testimony. Why did he not immediately carry to the KING, Council, or some Magistrate, whilst it was in his Custody, That Damnable Paper or * Instrument drawn up (as he said) at the White-horse-Tavern, wherein the Confederates stood engag'd to pursue the Murther of the KING? Which Paper, he saith, he himself carried from Club to Club: And saw, and procur'd it to be sign'd by each respective Conspirator under his own hand. This would have been an Undeniable

able Evidence ; Especially, produc'd by a Person who made it his business to discover a PLOT, and save the KING's Life. But because (as thou well know'st) there was not any thing of Truth in what thou swor'st, nor by consequence could be any thing of solid Proof to make it out : the conclusion at last, though after much mischief and Blood-shed, must needs be Fatal to us Both.

Titus

Were not thy Chymæra's as absurd, and in all points as pernicious to us as Mine ? Didst thou not in express terms swear, The Jesuits became True Protestant-Holders-forth, and preach'd Sedition and Treason in Presbyterian Conventicles ? Never fore-seeing or regarding, that when the Government had once found out our Impostures, and accordingly discarded us, the Presbyterians were of all others most likely to become (as now they are) our main Support and Defence. Mark the effects of thy Rashness herein ; These very Conventicles are now search'd, as the Nests of Jesuits, and Nurseries of Rebellion ; Our present Friends disturb'd in their Religious Cheats, and their real Design's, Associations, and Treacheries, discover'd and prevented, through thy Sham's and Fictions.

Nay, on my Conscience, (if I had any) a body would suspect thou thy self art a Conventicling Emissary of the Jesuits, set on by them, on purpose to embroil the Three Kingdoms, to fix an Infamy upon the face of Justice, and render the Name of Protestant odious to all Nations.

Such another Foppery was that of thy swearing, The Jesuits * had 60000 l. a year, and 100000 l. in bank, out of which they made 50 l. per cent Interest ; And that they practiced in London the Trades of Merchants, Tobacconists, Goldsmiths, Scriv'ners, &c. which Trades they engrossed to themselves and Partners in so high a degree, as to gain an exact estimate of the Riches and Strength of the whole Nation. Now, into what a strange *præmire* hast thou here brought the City ? If the Jesuits can, and do (as thou saist) upon occasion profess themselves Presbyterians, and at the same time likewise exercise the above-named beneficial Trades : Who knows but all, or most of the Presbyterian Merchants, Scriv'ners and Goldsmiths in London, (for Example, Bethel, Player, Pilkington, Ward, Wilmore, &c.) are really Jesuits ? Why may not the KING (if He will believe thy Testimony) upon just grounds seize on the Persons and Effects of all the Presbyterian Citizens, (who now maintain Thee) as suspected Traytors, and Managers of the PLOT ? Especially, seing thou swor'st a Dangerous Matter; (though a Lye at both ends) That there were as many

*Ibid. * *Papists in London, as might suffice to cut the Throats of 100000 Protestants in it. Now, where and how should people imagine these invisible Swarms of Papists could be shrowded and hid, if not under the masque of Protestant Dissenters?* And indeed, no mortal Man can give a Reason why thy present Patrons the Dissenters are not Papists and Jesuits now, as well as they were when *Preface (according to thy Evidence) They * brought His late Sacred Majesty's to the Narrat. Head to the Block.

Doctor.

Why might not I turn the Presbyterians into Jesuits, as well as thou hast metamorphosed the same Jesuits into Fifth-Monarchy-men? The Religion and Interest of the Jesuits are as much consonant to the One as the Other; The probability of Complotting dangerous Intrigues; The Trust and Fidelity in keeping each others Secrets; The advantage to be gain'd by Success, (to wit, mutual Destruction) are likewise the same. Yet thou positively

*Narrat. swor'st, That * Mr. Strange, Grey, and other Jesuits, meeting with one Green, and Eight more Fifth-Monarchy-men, at Puddle-Dock, and first closing together in Doctrinal Points, they at length combined in a Damnable Contrivance of Firing the City. And mark thy notable Policy here; These Fire-merchants (as thou call'st them) must be assisted by 50 or 60 Irish, and several French, (besides the above-mention'd Jesuitical Trades-men, who thus became Incendiaries to their own Houses) They must be furnished with Magazines of monstrous Fire-works in * Granadoe-shells, and Thousands of Fire-balls, of which 700 were made use on, (though no Reliques or Footsteps of any such Machines or Balls, upon sedulous enquiry, ever had been, or could be produced.) During the Conflagration, multitudes of Men and Women, (privy to the Secret) must be employed to ransack and plunder the City, and

*Ibid. carry the Spoil of * Cloth, Plate, Boxes and Bundles, into certain Ware-houses in Wild-street and Somerset-house, (though no such Persons were ever discovered, nor any such Goods or Ware-houses ever known.) Amongst other Booties, they got at one clap, and of one

*Ibid. Man, no less than * 1000 Charcts of Diamonds, which were afterwards sold for 3500 l. (though none ever yet either complained he lost, or owned he had, any such Jewels.)

But all this while (as the Devil would have it) thou never rememb'redst what thou hadst immediately before expressly sworn, (viz.) That the main Drift and Design of the * Jesuits and Fifth-monarchy-men in burning the City, was, during the Combustion, to Murder the KING, and make a general Insurrection. Now, who will believe the Jesuits

Jesuits would busie themselves, and employ multitudes of their Proselytes in pilfering of Cloaths, Boxes and Lumber, just in the very nick of time, when they were to kill the King; to rise in open Rebellion; to cut all the Protestants Throats; to enslave Three Nations, and manage an Army of at least Two or Three hundred Thousand Men.

Moreover, if the Jesuits intended to kill the King, &c. How came they to let slip so favourable an advantage? Why did they let fall their Design? A body would think They could never hope for a fairer opportunity. The City was burning; Its Government relaxed; The People all in consternation; The King amongst them; and nothing seem'd wanting to compleat their Enterprize: Yet after all, no Murder, no Treason, no Rebellion, no Disturbance ensued. What will wise Men from hence conclude, but that the Fire it self was an effect of God's Judgment; And the pretended Murder, Treason, Rebellion, &c. the meer product of thy Villanous Brain?

Titus.

But I put a Salvo to that Objection, by saying, *The Jesuits were not then secure of the Duke, who about that time was but a well-wisher to them. Besides, They seeing the King so industrious in extinguishing the Fire, could not find in their hearts to kill him.

Doctor.

Worse and worse; Why should the Jesuits attempt a Design before they were ready for it? Why should they begin an Enterprize which they already knew ought not to be pursued? Did the Jesuits set fire to the City, and in the midst of the Flames be-think themselves whether the Duke were secure to them, and whether they had taken right measures, or no? Oh! but They could not find in their hearts to kill the King, when they saw him so busie in putting out the Fire. Mark the inconsistence of thy Perjuries. Didst thou not frequently swear, That the Jesuits accounted it an high Act of Virtue, and meritorious of Heaven, to murder an Heretick, especially the KING? That they determined, without Pity or Remorse, to cut the Throats of all, even the most Innocent Protestants in England, Scotland and Ireland? That they used to Consecrate Swords, Knives and Daggers for such purposes? That they looked upon the King as a Bastard, and Trayton to the Pope, and chief obstacle to their Pretences? That therefore they encourag'd and hir'd some to shoot Him, some to poison Him, some to stab him, &c? And lastly, That they fir'd the City on purpose to gain an opportunity to take him off, (as thou term'dst it?)

it.) But now, when these merciless Jesuits had him in their Clutches, ready for the Slaughter, and all their Confederates waiting for the Blow: just then (O miracle!) comes a qualm of tendernets upon them, and they could not find in their hearts to kill him. Why? Because he endeavoured to quench the Fire which they themselves had kindled, on purpose to destroy him. This is fine stuff, is it not thinkst thou? and a worthy Subject for an Incription on the MONUMENT.

Titus.

If my Sham of the *Papists Firing the City* was absurd and incredibile, Thy Figments of *Firing Southwark*, and *Burning the Navy*, were no less ridiculous and non-sensical; So there's a double Rowland for thy Oliver. And now give ear to other matters of the

^{*Narrat.} same Leaven: Didst thou not swear, That one ^{*}John Smith, a Porter or Letter-Carrier, (a fit Person for a Minister of State) gave Intelligence to the King of France, of all our KING's Intrigues and Policies; How he stood affected for Peace or War, and what daily passed in the Cabinet Council, (whereby surely this State-Interloper engrossed all the Trade from the French-Pensioners) for which also he had (as a Reward proportionable to the Grandeur and Importance of his Office) no less than 50 l. per annum? Didst thou not likewise swear, It was plotted by the Jesuits, ^{*}The Emperour should be told, That the King of England (abounding in money) had sent under-hand great Sums to the Hungarian Rebels to go on *as an encouragement, it seems, for his own Subjects to do the like* in their Rebellion; And that a Latine-Letter, importing thus much, was sent by a Lay-Brother, (a proper Ambassador) to the Emperour?

^{*Ibid.} Didst thou not moreover swear, That Twelve ^{*}English Jesuits were sent into Holland, (because the Flemish Jesuits were not so well known, and capable of acting Treason in their own Countrey) to inform the Dutch (those States being wholly guided and influenced by the said Jesuits) That the Prince of Orange would make himself King over them. Besides, —

Doctor.

Stop a little, and take some of thy own Farces along with thee. ^{*Narrat.} Didst thou not swear, That one Single Jesuit, and he a ^{*}Spaniard, had promised 10000 l. (which doubtless he never had, nor could procure) for an hire to those that would kill our KING? And that a French Jesuit also (out of a transport of Zeal) had given before-hand the like impossible Sum for the same end? These Jesuits, especially Strangers, are wonderful Prodigals of their money:

Again,

Again, Didst thou not swear, That a certain * Drummer had * Narr'd
 Ten Royals of Eight, for carrying some Treasonable Letters
 from St. Omers to Paris? And one * Armstrong a Jesuit had allow'd. * Ibid.
 ed 200 l. for the like Portage from Valadolid to Madrid? (though
 both these Countreys were Catholicks, and (as thou saidst) Con-
 federate in the Plot.) Yet, at the same time, thou affirmedst These,
 and innumerable others, the like, or worse Letters, containing in
 express terms the blackest Crimes of Murder and Treason, were
 daily sent from London to St. Omers, Paris, Madrid, &c. *and * Ibid.
 from thence also to London, and so up and down England, (though
 a Protestant Countrey, and designed Scene of the Tragedy) by the
 Common-Post, some for Two-pence, and others at most for
 Eight-pence apiece. Nay, the Jesuits were so careless of their Tre-
 sonable Letters, as to * carry them about in their Pockets, and
 drop them in their Walks and Divertisements. Was it not pity,
 that Thou, their Cabinet Councillor (forsooth) and then also
 imperceptibly to them, contriving a Discovery, couldst never find,
 steal, intercept, or discover so much as One of these almost every
 where obvious Letters? What Inferences, think'st thou, will
 Intelligent Persons make from these on all sides so inconsistent
 Fables?

Titus.

Why dost thou object to me the Incongruities of filling the
 Post-Offices; and stuffing mens Chambers and Pockets with invi-
 sible Letters of Treason? Thou hast made the Jesuits as lavish
 of their Tongues, as I have of their Pens. Didst thou not swear,
 That these Jesuits (sottish stupid Jesuits!) were so regardless of
 their own Interest; so Mad, Bewitch'd, and Infatuated, as to
 * Preach in publick Sermons, before a Company of Boys, (who * Ibid.
 seldom keep Secrets, and who might some of them, at least, for
 any thing they knew, in time become Protestants, and tell all,) That Charles Stuart is no Lawful King, but a Bastard, come of a Spu-
 rious Race; And that His Father was a black Scotch-man, and not King
 Charles I. * And that, His Majesty's Religion entituled Him to nothing. * Staff's
 but sudden Death and Destruction? Nay, thou affirmedst, the Jesuits Tryal.
 were so strangely Impertinent and Non-sensical, as that, notwith-
 standing they were certain of one anothers knowledge to the
 contrary, yet, discoursing privately amongst themselves, they
 would often, to no manner of purpose, positively averr, * That * Narr'd.
 Charles I. was not King James's Son, but a Bastard, begotten on the
 Body of Ann of Denmark by her Tayler; And that this present King
 was also a Bastard, and endeavoured to rule by the Sword.

**Narra.* At this rate also thou swor'st, That * one *Blundel a Jesuit*, was dignify'd with a Patent of a wonderful Tenor; First, constituting him *Ordinary at Newgate*: his Office there being to Retrieve condemned Thieves and Rogues from the Gallows, on purpose to make them Fellow-Conspirators, and Managers, (for want of *Papists* willing and apt to such Exercises) in burning of Houses, cutting of Throats, and the like wicked and mischievous Designs; Secondly, authorizing him to keep several *Catechistical Schools* in **Ibidem.* the City of *London*: where, instead of *receiving*, he was to * *give* Money, (*a Jesuitical Craft*) to Parents, (being *Protestants*, for *Papists* surely needed not to be brib'd) to permit him to teach their Children the *Popish Secret of Treason against the Life and Interest of the KING*.

**Ibidem.* Again, thou impudently swor'st, That, notwithstanding Mr. *Whitebread* was assuredly inform'd that thou hadst made, both * to the King and a Minister of State, *an ample Discovery of all the Plotters Bloody Designs*; Yet *Whitebread*, instead of running away himself, or advising others his Confederates to do so, * ordered thee (for sureness to find him) to come to his Chamber; and there the pettish old Man (as if he had a mind to hang Himself and Friends, by irritating one at whose Mercy they lay, and who had already abandoned them) fell on chiding and beating thee, (poor Child) giving thee three blows with his Cane, and a box on the Ear; After which, (*O wonderful!*) this *Whitebread* and his Companions still continued so supinely negligent of their own Safety, so regardless of the Affront given, and what might follow this *Bastinadoe*: that they not only remain'd in their several Lodgings, (when a body would think it had been more than high time to have betaken themselves to their heels) but one of them, two **Ibidem.* days after, (doubtless to help out thy *Information*) told thee, * *Couliers* was gone to *Windor* to stab the King. Are not these likely Stories?

But then, for thy quaint Devices of *C. R. R. C. Black-boy*, *Apple-tree-Will*, *Barley-broth*, *Mum*, *Chocolat*, *Order of Magpies*, *Fire-balls of Sheeps Eat*, *Tormentilio's*, and *Tewxbury-Mustard-balls*: These indeed are so Sublime Notions, such Quintessences of Wit and Art, that nothing under the Degree of *Doctor of Salamanca* could either invent or understand them.

Doctor.

What a clutter thou keep'st about a few *Peccadilio's*, whil'st I have still heaps of monstrous Contradictions and Perjuries to lay to thy charge. People a long time, some out of Zeal, others out of

of Policy ; some out of deference to Higher Powers, and the rest following the Stream, without examining *why?*, or *wherefore?* gave implicite Faith to whatever thou imposedst on them ; And might have done so still, had not thy Folly, transported by success, become so Rampant and Audacious, that no Bounds or Limits could hold thee. Didst thou not, in the House of Lords, * upon mature Deliberation, positively swear, *Thou hast now * Staff.* wholly discharged thy Conscience, and declared all thou knewst against any Tryal. Person or Persons, of what Degree or Quality soever in England ? Yet afterwards, finding encouragement, and precipitated by malice, Didst thou not, in the same House of Lords, with an unparallell'd Insolence, accuse our Gracious QUEEN of most Damnable High-Treason ? What, in the Devil's Name, made thee thus to Contradict and Perjure thy self, so publickly and palpably, in the very Presence, and to the Face of so Honourable an Assembly ? Couldst thou not see, (belotted Miscreant) That the Transcendent Lustre of the * Queens Virtue, Innocence, and endeared Affection to His Majesty, * Staff. leaves no place for Calumny to fix upon ? And that the bare charge of so foul a Crime, upon so Renowned a Goodness, is of it self, Independent of other Contradictions, more then enough to proclaim thee a Villain ? Wretch that thou art ! What was it then proposedst of advantage to thy self by this more than Sacrilegious Temerity ? What was it thou hopedst from the Calumny of an Heroick Princess, In Birth and Fortune, In Courage and Constancy, In Meekness and Patience, In Piety and Prudence, Superlatively Great ? What couldst thou discern in the Epitome of all the Graces, In the Treasury of all Conjugal Faith and Love, Obnoxious to Obloquy ? Surely thou affectedst hereby to be reputed in Villainy the Second of Mankind ; and to shew to all the world, There could be found amongst Mortals, none, but Judas and Oates, wicked enough to betray the Life of CHRIST and the QUEEN.

Little less was thy Impudetice ; Little less the fatal Consequence ; Little less thy detestable Villainy, in sweating, * Thou * Depo- sawst the DUK^E at Mass, through Two or Thirt^e several Walls, and as many double Doors, in an Oblique part of a Closet. Why, in the Name of Belial, didst thou give ear to thole Malignant Spirits that instigated thee to this Insupportable Arrogance against the Best, and most Accomplished of Princes ? What didst thou mean, thus to sham thy own P^T E^RT, and by Oath-swear^{ing} all Possibility, to become an Evidence against thy self ?

Thou shalt get little advantage by rubbing up my old Sores. * Depo-
sition at
Dost thou not remember how thou * disown^{ed} (and truly) all the
per-
Councils

personal knowledge of Mr. *Coleman* : And being brought face to face at the Council-Board, at a time too when the Design of the King's Murder, and whole Systeme of the P L O T, was under examine : Didst thou not there positively assert, *Thou knew'st him not, nor hadst ever seen him before* ; No, nor hadst any thing to alledge against him, but certain Fictitious Letters (of thy own framing;) no resemblance of which, upon search, ever appeared amongst *Coleman's* Writings ? Nevertheless, about a month after, when thou perceivedst that Zeal for Religion ; Hatred of Popery ; Tendernels for the King's Life, and Danger of their own Throats, had disposed Men (deluded and frighted by thy Fables) to give credit to all thou saidst : Then, directly contrary to thy former assertion at the Council, thou pretendedst long and great * intimacy with this same *Coleman*. (Fair, Tall, Don John himself was not better known to thee at *Madrid*, then thou wast to *Coleman* at *London*.)

** Colem's Tryal.*

Ibidem. Thou chargedst him also, to have been privy and aiding to the intended Assassination of His Majesty at *Windsor* ; To have consented to the shooting of the King by *Groves* and *Pickering*, and to the poysoning of Him by Sir *G. Wakeman* ; To have been at certain Treasonable Consults at the *Savoy* in *August*, (when indeed *Coleman* was in *Warwickshire*;) To have remitted into *Ireland* 200000l. (stolen, I warrant, by the *Jesuits* at the firing of *London*, and sent over together with the 40000 * *Black-Bills* ; From whence else can people imagine so vast a Treasure should arise? or how be privately remitted into *Ireland* ?) for carrying on the Rebellion.

Doctor.

** Ibid.* Well ; But did not *Coleman's* Letters and Writings, containing real matters offensive to the State, and for which he suffer'd, put such a varnish upon my Forgeries, that his * Projects and my Impostures were promiscuously taken for the same thing ? Believe me, the finding of those Letters, and the * Death of Sir *Edmundbury Godfrey*, happening both during the Sessions of a favourable Parliament, were the luckiest Jobbs we ever had, since our first commencing *Swearing-Masters*.

Titus.

** Staff's Memoirs* The more thou stirr'st in defence of thy Villainy, the worse it will stink. Those very * Writings of *Coleman*, however in themselves offensive to the State, were yet so far from confirming a Plot, such as thou pretendedst to discover, that they directly evince the contrary ; For the whole Subject and Context of the Letters bear a plain and open face of what the Author designed ; And

And the Writer was a Person so qualified and circumstanced, as that, had there been a Plot, he would in all likelihood have been a main Engine and Contriver of it; Nevertheless, there is not one single word or syllable in them, from whence may be drawn any rational Inference favourable, but rather, every Period candidly understood, in diameter opposite and destructive to thy *Chymæra's*: The substance of those Letters being only some overweening Conceits and Policies of an Aspiring Man, willing to be *Great*, or at least to be *thought so*; and desiring, perhaps, in some measure, a *Liberty of Conscience*, without *Confronting*, much less *Destroying* the King or Government, as thou wickedly forgedst; wherein also (as far as appears by the Letters) he was no wise seconded by the *Papists in general*, nor much countenanced by those whose favour he seem'd to affect; So that, upon the whole matter, *Coleman's Writings, Proclamations and Intrigues*, are rather (as is said before) a *manifest Vindication of the Papists Innocence*, than any *Proof or Conviction of a Popish-Plot*. In short, what connexion is there between an Universal Combination of all Papists, to Murder the King, to Introduce *French-Armies*, to cut all the Protestant Throats in the Three Kingdoms: And an imaginary fancy of one private Person, to procure the King Money, to work an Alliance with *France*, and dispose the Parliament to a Moderation on account of Religion? The first is the sum of thy *Hellish Plot*; The second, the scope and purport of *Coleman's unwarrantable Writings and Letters*.

And, as for the Death of Sir *Edmundbury Godfrey*; Our Brother *Prance* himself (the *Chief Evidence*) hath spoil'd all our * Try-
umphs and Pageantry on that score, with his * many Self-contradictions; His absurd and impossible Circumstances; His Imprecations and Execrations over and over before the * King and Council, pro & con to the same thing; His * Silver-Tankards and Brass-Screws; His Sham-cauterizing of * Pictures; His * Oaths and Blasphemies; His Sacraments and *God-damn-me's*: As if he design'd to render himself Detestable and Infamous, on purpose to make void his Testimony, and clear the Papists of that *Imputation*.

Doctor.

Now stand fair, and let me be *Plaintiff*. How could it be possible, but that thy rank Perjuries should at last be detected: seeing thou so desperately run on, without Fear or Wit; never regarding either *Time, Place, Matter, Manner, or Persons*; *when, where, what, how, or against whom thou swor'st*? Didst thou not aver, Thou saw'st Mr. *Ireland*, and held'st Treasonable Discourses with him

F

^{* Ireland's}
in Tryal.

<sup>* On the
Annivers.
of Q. Eliz.
Hills, &c.
Tryal.</sup>

<sup>* Deposit.
at Council.</sup>

^{* Observator}

<sup>* The D's
picture at
Guild-hall.</sup>

^{* Observ.}

in *London*, between the 8th. and 12th. of *August* 78. whenas no less than Twelve Witnesses, (and, if required, Twelve times that number might have been brought) Persons of unquestionable ^{*57^o/Tr.} Worth, Honesty and Credit, were * produced, (in opposition to whom, neither *Thou*, nor *Thy fellow Knight of the Post*, — n, could procure any other then *one single Wench*, and she a *Passant-Evidence*) who all unanimously attested they were in the Company and Conversation of *Mr. Ireland*, partly in *Staffordshire*, and partly elsewhere, out of *London*, day by day, and every day respectively, from the 4th. of the same *August*, till the 2d. of *Sept.* following.

Again, Didst thou not swear, thou cam'st over from *St. Omers* ^{*Ibid.} about the middle of *April* 78. to *London*, where thou lodgedst at *Grove's* house, (invisibly, for the whole Family attested they never once *saw thee there*;) And having manag'd and dispatch'd in a few days time divers horrid *Treasons*, returned it again to *St. Omers* towards the end of the same month. In direct contradiction to which frontless Impudence, an whole *Cloud* of * *Witnesses*, (and those such whose *Youthful Innocence* cannot rationally be presum'd to have fram'd, learn'd, or even been entrusted with notorious *Treacheries* and *Lies*) all gave *Clear* and *Concordant Evidence*, That *they saw thee, lived with thee, eat with thee, conversed with thee, at St. Omers*, (where thou wert entertain'd upon *Charity*) *every day, without discontinuance*, (excepting two days, when thou went'st to *Watten*) from *Decemb.* 76 till *June* 78. After which time, indeed, thou wert, (as thou know'st) for thy two eminent *Qualities* of *Dulness of Wit*, and *Dissolution of Manners*, civilly *Expell'd* the *Colledge*; In requital for which *Dismission*, and gratitude for *past Charities* exhibited, thou piously promisedst to be *Reveng'd*.

Titus.

Well; But did not I bravely shift off the weight of all these ^{*Ibid.} Testimonies, by insinuating *the Witnesses were Papists*; * And then, bringing in a *Coach-man*, a *Kitchen-wench*, an acknowledged *Frantick Old Man*, and *Two others*, whom I and my *Assistants* (especially *Trusty Sir William*) pick'd up, to swear, *They thought they saw me here in March, April, and May*; the only months, as to matter of time, could fall under debate?

Doctor.

Those very *Witnesses* of thine, (besides their being, both in *Number* and *Credit*, much inferior to the others) granting them *Steady* and *Coherent* in their *Depositions*, (as they were not) are yet so far from *strengthening thy Forgeries*, or *weakening the contrary Testimonies*,

Testimonies, that Thou thy self hast contradicted their Evidence, and *They Thine*; For thou publickly professeſt, That thou re-mainedſt all *March* at *St. Omers*, and camſt not from thence into *England* till the 24th. of *April* * *New ſtyle*, that is the 14th. *Old ſtyle*; * *Narrat.* That thou landedſt at *Dover* on the * 17th. and coming from * 57th. *Tr.* thence by Coach, arrivedſt not, by conſequence, at *London*, till at leaſt the 19th. following; That thou wert present at a certain Treafonable Consult (with 50 *Jefuits* crowded together) at the *White-horſe-Tavern* near *Charing-Croſs* on the 24th. of the ſame *April* *Old ſtyle*; And that within three or four * days precisely after, * *Narrat.* that is, at fartheſt, on the 27th. or 28th. of the ſame month, thou returnedſt with the *Fathers* (as thou term ſt them) back to *St Omers*: So that, by thy own calculation, thou couldſt not have been above 8 or 9 days in *Town*; and this within, and towards the latter end of the month of *April*. Now, thy *a-la-mode* *Witnesses* depoſe, *They ſaw, and ſpoke with thee in London, ſome in the latter end of March, or beginning of April; Others in the beginning or middle of May.* Wherefore, unleſs thou canſt prove, (by * *Maberry's Alma-* *nack*) that *March, April and May* happened that year all at one in- *Colled.* *Tryal.* diuſſual time; or at leaſt, that the latter end of *March* or beginning of *April*, and the beginning or middle of *May*, was all within the compaſſ of *Nine days*, and thoſe from the 19th. to the 28th. of *April* inſluſive: Thou muſt confeſſ, either *Thou*, or *Thy Wit-nesses*, or *Both*, and *All*, are *Perjured Persons*.

Yet more. Thou ſworſt, * *Thou camſt over from St. Omers* * 57th. *Tr.* with one *Hilſley*, on the 13th. of *June Old ſtyle*; whenas *Hilſley* himſelf attelſt, *Thou never camſt over with him*; and it was proved by at leaſt 15 ſubſtantial *Witnesses*, *Thou remainedſt at St. Omers* ſeveral weeks after. In like manner, thou ſworſt, *Thou camſt o- ver into England in the Company of * Sir Thomas Preston, Sir John* * *Ibid.* *Warner and Mr. Pool*, on the 24th. of *April*: whenas it was like- wife proved, by Irrefragable *Testimonies*, *That the First of these Persons was at Watten; The Second at Leige; and the Third at St. Omers, that every day, and ſome time immediately after.* Also thou ſworſt, * *Mr. Gaven was at London in July*: whenas *Gaven suffi- ciently proved*, (thouſt the Proof was ſtiſled) *He was then in Sta- fordſhire.* * *Ibid.*

Titus.

But *Thou*, as if it were not ſufficient to be proved *Perjur'd* by others *Evidence*, muſt needs prove *Perjury* upon thy ſelf, by *Thy own positive Testimony*. For, (abating the various undeniabe Self- *Perjuries* heretofore mentioned) thou expreſſly * ſworſt at *White- ball*, * 57th. *Tr.*

ball, Thou saw'st Mr. Turner at a Consult at Wild-house ; But at his Tryal thou unswor'st it again, and said st it was at Mr. Fenwick's Chamber. So likewise, thou positively swor'st at Coleman's Tryal, Thou never saw'st * Mr. Langhorn after April 78 ; Yet at Langhorn's Tryal, * Thou swor'st thou saw'st him twice or thrice in July following. That was a Rapper.

* Cole-
man's
Tryal.
* Lang-
horn's
Tryal.
* S:aff's
Tryal.

Moreover, thou swor'st in several * Depositions, (particularly those taken before the Privy-Council and House of Lords) thou hadst given an Entire, Exact, and Faithful Account of all thou knew'st of any Person whatsoever concern'd in the PLOT, amongst whom thou only alledgedst against the Lord Stafford, That thou hadst seen beyond-Seas some Letters sign'd Stafford, wherein the Writer had testified in general his Zeal for the Catholick Design ; But when afterwards thou and thy Abettors found this Flaim would not suffice to draw Innocent Bloud, (not once regarding thy former Oaths) thou wickedly imposedst upon my Lord new-invented Treasons, never mentioned, or thought on before.

These, and innumerable other *Perjuries* of thine own production, are so convincing, they cannot be deny'd, and so apparent, they cannot be conceal'd ; And however a transporting Fervour might, for a while, as it were hood-wink even a Just Court, and well-meaning Jury ; (for what Humane Judgment is not, in Moral matters, liable to be abused, and by consequence mis-led, by the Malice and Perjury of Impious Men ?) Yet at last the cry of Innocent Bloud hath awakened Heaven and Earth ; And the Justice of the Nation ; The Injured Government ; The Laws of GOD and Man, Barbarously Prophaned and Violated by Thee, will assuredly overtake thee, and inflict upon thee Punishments ad equate to thy demerits.

Doctor.

* Wake-
man's
Tryal.

I might still have run on in a Deluge of Bloud, and continued my Impostures, as it were in despight of GOD and Man, hadst not thou expos'd our Evidence to open shame at the fatal Tryal of Sir George Wakeman, Mr. Marshal, Rumley, and Corker. * There it was we lost our Dominion, by thy blind Miscarriages ; There it was thy rank Contradictions, Perjuries and Non-sence despoiled us of Credit, and rendred us odious and detestable to all honest thinking Men. Didst thou not, when thou wert called before the King and Council, and set face to face with Sir George, positively affirm, thou knew'st neither his Person nor his Hand-writing, nor hadst any thing to alledge against him, but a

Letter

Letter writ by a third person, wherein Sir *George* was mention'd? And being a second time cited, and asked by the Council, whether thou hadst any thing more whereof to accuse Sir *George*? Didst thou not again, lifting up thy hands and eyes to **Heaven**, deliberately and distinctly answer, * *No!* *God forbid that I should* * *Ibid.* *say any thing against Sir George Wakeman, for I know nothing more against him?* Notwithstanding which positive and publick Assertion, didst thou not afterwards, at Sir *George's* Tryal, swear, to the horrour of the whole Court, That thou hadst been acquainted with him? That thou knew'st the **Character** of his hand, and * *Ibid.* hadst seen a Treasonable Letter of his writ to Mr. *Ashby*? (which Letter Sir *George* proved, both by **Witnesses** and **Circumstances**, he neither *did*, nor *could* write.) That he had a Commission to be Physician-general to the Army? That he had undertaken to poyson the **KING**, and long bartered with the *Jesuits* about the Price? That they had profer'd him 10000*l.* which Sir *George* refused, as too little: but at length they struck up a bargain for 15000*l.* (as if, in a matter whereon the **Overthrow** of the Government, Laws, Liberties, Lives, and Religion of Three Nations depended, and whereof the main, if not whole Issue, was committed to Sir *George's* Artifice, 5000*l.* could ballance either side.) Thus, without any regard either to thy former **Protestations**, or possibility of the thing, thou swor'st and unswor'st, as if thou intendedst to destroy thy Credit, Body and Soul together.

The like, or worse, (if worse could be) * *Contradictions and* * *Ibid.* *Absurdities* thou swor'st against Mr. *Marshal* and *Corker*; For when, like *Judas*, thou cam'st with a **Band** of **Men** and **Officers**, with **Torches**, **Lanturns**, and **Weapons**, to take *Pickering* in the **Savoy**, thou found'st *Marshal* and *Corker* there in the same house; Thou viewedst them; Thou long studiedst and debatedst who they should be; The Officers often demanded if thou hadst any thing to lay to their Charge? To which, after demurring upon the matter, thou at last positively answeredst, * *I know not these Gentlemen*; *I never saw them before*; *I have nothing to say against them*. Now, a body would think, after these serious Asseverations, *Marshal* and *Corker* had been (as indeed they were) absolute Strangers to thee. Nevertheless, about a Fortnight, or Three-weeks after, when, pumping thy Judgment, thou conjecturedst by the place where they were they might be **Benedictines**, impudently swallowing thy former Asseverations made before the Constables, Officers, &c. thou deposest, *Thou hadst seen them*; *Thou hadst known them*; *Thou hadst conversed with them*; *Thou hadst been Fellow-Plotter with them* in the **Lord** knows how many damnable impos-

* Ibid. sible Treasons against the KING and State. Nay, thou wert so intimate an * Acquaintance, Bosom-friend, and Councillor to Corker, that he shewed thee a Patent from Rome for his being Bishop of London, and told thee of great Sums of Money he had to distribute, towards carrying on the Conspiracy. Thou farther attestest,

* Ibid. * That He and Marshal were both of them guilty of the Plot; Both privy to the Design of Pickering's shooting the KING; Both willing enough the business should be done, but only excepted against the Person to do it; And why? Because (forsooth) whil' it Pickering (being a Lay-brother) attended upon the Altar, an Opportunity might be lost; (as if, whil' st Pickering was employed in so Mighty a Work, the Priests could find none to serve them at Mass.) * Thou swor'st also, That they both agreed to the Payment of 6000 l. out of the Benedictines Estates, towards driving on the Design. (a likely story, that the Benedictines, who, as His Majesty often acknowledged, had contributed what they were able, to supply His Necessities during His Exile, without other hope or prospect of Advantage, then the satisfaction of having discharged their Duty and Loyalty to their distressed Sovereign; should now give All, and probably More than they have, to take away His Life.)

* Narrat. Furthermore, thou attestedst, * in thy first Depositions against Corker, That he, on the 17th. of August 78. actually lodged, together with other Benedictines, near the Wardrobe behind the Savoy; and did then and there engage to assist the Jesuits with 6000 l. in order to the Design. But afterwards, finding by Corker's Examination before the Committee, That he had declared, and could prove upon Oath, he had been beyond-Seas from the 5th. of the same August, till towards the end of September following: Thou quite renversedst at his * Tryal all thy former Depositions, and swor'st, That he went in June or July to the far-end of Germany, and had been with Monsieur la Chese and others at Paris, (the almost direct contrary way) to give them an account how matters stood in England; That whil' st he thus remained beyond-Seas, he wro't and sent a Letter to London in the latter-end of August, wherein, * as President of the Benedictines, he gave his content for the payment of the above mentioned 6000 l. which Letter thou saw'st and read'st, being (as thou foolishly said'st, but could'st not prove) well acquainted with his hand, Now, see how thou hast here embarrassed thy Evidence with manifold Contradictions and Perjuries. For First, Corker was never one day out of the Savoy, throughout the whole months of June and July in the year 78. as those who then lived, and daily conversed with him in the same place, have attested; And thou wilt find it an hard matter

* Wake-
man's
Tryal.

* Ibid.

to make People believe he could be both in the Savoy and in Germany at the self-same time. 2dly. If Corker went beyond-Sea (as thou swor'st) in June or July, and staid there, and writ a Letter from thence the latter-end of August: Thou art Perjur'd in thy first *Depositions*, wherein thou swear'st, He was then in the Savoy. But if he liv'd and lodg'd in the Savoy (as thou also swor'st) on the 17th. of August, thou art Perjured in thy Evidence at his Tryal, wherein thou swear'st, He was then beyond-Sea; So that which of the two soever is True or False, thou art Self-Perjured. 3dly. Thou swor'st, That Corker writ and sent that Letter from beyond-Sea, wherein he gave his content to the raising of 6000 l. because, being President of the *Benedictines*, it was necessary he should give his Suffrage. Now, if Corker was (as thou formerly swor'st) personally present at the Savoy on the 17th. of August, and then and there gave his content for the raising of that Money: What necessity, or even sense, was there, he should a week or ten days after send his Suffrage by a Letter from beyond-Sea? 4thly. Thou putt'st the whole Strels of thy Evidence upon Corker's being President of the *Benedictines*, for that, as such, the 6000 l. could not be given without him: Now, Corker prov'd by Three (and could have prov'd by Three-score, if the Court had required it) That not *He*, but Mr. Stapilton, then was, and had been for several years before, President of that Order; So little wast thou conversant in the Affairs of the *Benedictines*, and so Rash and Headstrong in swearing to matters whereof thou wert wholly Ignorant.

Titus.

Could any body swear either more blindly to what they knew not, or more falsely to what they knew, then thou didst at the same Tryal of Marshal and Corker? Thou swor'st * that Corker was at the Jesuits Consult at the White-horse-Tavern in the Strand on the 24th. of April; whenas Corker declar'd, and shew'd by probable Arguments, He was that very time Thirty miles out of Town. Thou swor'st * that Marshal was at another Consult in the Savoy on the 14th. or 16th. of August; whenas he offered, under forfeiture of his Life, to prove by a whole Train of good Witnesses, He was those very particular days in Warwickshire.

* Wake-
man's
Tryal.

Nay, thou couldst not contain thy self within the limits of serious Lies; thou must needs play the Jack-Pudding upon the Sacred Bible, and swear matters of Farce and Drollery, with Pies and Custards to make Sport for the Mobile. Was it not a wonderful refined Conceit and Invention of thine, to swear * Mr. Coniers * Narra. laid

* Wakeman's Tryal.

laid a Wager at the Savoy, of 100*l.* with thou knew'st not whom, (in which Wager * Marshal went half with Coniers) That the Villain the KING should not live to eat any more Christmas-Pies? Surely thou studiedst hard and long at Salamanca, before thou could'st attain to these elevated Notions.

Doctor.

* Wakeman's Tryal.

* Staff's Tryal.

* Staff's Memoi.

Thou hadst not best insist much upon my Miscarriages at the Savoy; I shall retort it home to thee. * Was it not thither thou cam'st with Rags on thy Back, and Stockens out at heels, to beg Six-pence for a poor distressed Catholick? Wast thou not there, as well as at other Houses of Roman Catholicks, turn'd from the doors, as a Person of an Idle and Debauch'd Life; and this too, as the Devil would have it, just at the very time when thou pretendedst to be most entrusted and engaged with the Popish Priests and Jesuits, Lords and Gent. in the Conspiracy? Was not thus much plainly proved upon thee? Didst thou not thy self publickly * own it at my Lord Stafford's Tryal? And this being so, what Inference think'st thou, will rational Persons draw from hence? * Could this Oates (will they say) be privy to all the grand Commissions? Could he be employ'd in all the deep and Damnable Consults? Could he have at his mercy the Lives and Fortunes of all the chief Conspirators? Men stock'd with Banks of Money sufficient (if we will believe him) to raise Armies, and provide for 2 or 300000 Souldiers? Could this Man nevertheless starve in a manner for Bread? Could he beg for an Alms at the Papists doors? Could he want Two-pence to clout his Hose? Could he be rejected and contemned as an idle Vagabond, by the very persons who thus had put their Lives into his hands? *This is such a Paradox as none in their Jenses will ever believe.*

* Staff's Tryal.

* Langhorn's Tryal.

And, now I remember it, tho' thou confessedst (and truly) thou hadst not Six-pence at thy first discovery of the Plot; yet (O wonder!) thou swor'st thou wert * 700*l.* worse since thy detecting of it: having expended great Sums on that Account, above what thou receivedst in His Majesty's Service. Prithee how would'st thou have People imagine thou could'st come by all this Treasure and Riches, unless thou pick'dst some of Sir George Wakeman's 15000*l.* out of his Pocket at the Council-Board, or Stol'st from Corker his Contribution-money at the seizing of Pickering? Ungrateful Miscreant! Wast thou not maintained in Pomp, Riot, and Luxury at White-Hall, upon His Majesty's Charges, even almost to Reflection on His Bounty and Goodness? And hast thou the face to disown the Benevolence, by Redoubled Perjuries known to the whole Nation?

Titus.

Well ; But since our Vices and Villainies have excluded us from *White-hall*, thou hast taken such desperate courses to get Money, that at length if the Gallows doe not prevent us, we shall be forced either to steal, or beg at the *Papists* doors again. Thou hast set to salt thy Oaths as it were by way of *Action*, or *Inch-of-Candle*, and prostituted thy Evidence to any one would give most for it. How notoriously didst thou act the *Hireling*, and profane Sacred Epithetes, * *In verbo Sacerdotis* ; *As a Minister of the Gospel, &c. to serve the Associated Brethren with a Cast of thy Office at Colledg's Tryal*.
 And then, into what a Labyrinth of Shame and Confusion hast thou brought both thy self and thy Friend *What d'ye call him yonder*, in swearing, *That Mr. Elliot was a Circumcised Mahometan-Popish-Priest, and had escaped from Slavery, by poysoning his Patron* ! A body would think thy formerly experienc'd daily Failures should have taught thee more Wit. Thou seest *Elliot* will not permit himself, without opposition, to be *Hang'd, Drawn and Quartered*, in compliance to thee ; And he being a Clergyman of the Church of *England*, People will not so easily yield an implicite Faith to thy Figments against him, as they did against the *Papists*, in matters repugnant to their five senses. Let me tell thee in short, this *Oathing down Elliot* was a foul business.

* Coll.
Vind.

* Elliot's
Vind.

Why, who could foresee, or even dream, That *Elliot's* Patron should come personally himself from *Morocco* into *England*, as it were on purpose to detect our *Perjury*, and confound our *Evidence* ? Who, I say, could possibly imagine such an unfortunate chance ? But thou, independent on all contingency, hast wittingly and willingly precipitated into Ruine the small remainder of our Credit beyond all Retrievement. When thou wert heated and puff'd up with *Blood, Wine, Sedition and Arrogance*, thou must needs, like a Fool, burn thy Fingers, in Roguing, Rascalling and Popifying the *OBSERVATOR* ; a Person of that Eminent Learning, Publick Merit, and known Fidelity to the Established Government, *Laws and Church of England*, that he is as far above *Thy Calumny*, as thou art beneath *His Worth and Honesty*. Surely the Devil ow'd thee an ill turn, when he egg'd thee on to this Rashness, For what can a Villain, like thee, expect less then fatal, from such an *Head, such an Heart, such an Hand*, as that of *L'ESTRANGE* ?

Titus.

There is a certain Antipathy between Virtue and Vice; And I (as thou know'st) not having one Dram either of Wit, Learning, Worth, or Honesty, can never speak well of any Person endued with those Qualities. But Thou, and thy unnatural Companions, like Ravening Wolves, have devoured one another, and so rent and torn each others Testimony, that nothing but a Rope can fix you together again.

*Coll.
Tryal.

Dugdale's Evidence hath got a Clap, and now his Credit as well as his Person is rotten. Thou thy self (like a Coxcomb) gav'st *Him*, *Turberville*, *Smith* and *Hayns* their Deaths-wounds at *Colledge's* Tryal; And they as well returned thy kindness; For as thou swor'st *Them*, so they swore *Thee* in open Court, Guilty of *Perjury*.

Into the like Predicament hast thou also brought thy Two Northern Blood-hounds, *Balron* and *Maberry*; who, tho' formerly well-*Gascoign'd* Witnesses, yet running counter, together with Thee, in that untoward Tryal of *Colledge*, were so Hamstring'd in their Evidence, the poor Curs can now cramble no farther.

As for the *Irish* *Witnesses*, (those of them, I mean, that remain ^{several} yet unhang'd) * Thou hast spoil'd *Their Evidence*, and They *Thine*, Narrat. in swearing off and on, in direct Opposition to each other, about my Lord of *Ormond* So that, in fine, I say, you can never combine well together, unless upon the Gallows.

Doctor.

No wonder to find Incoherence of Parts in a Story divested of Truth. Alas! Thou know'st, I, and the rest of my Brethren, both *English* and *Irish*, of the **SWEARING TRIBE**, were only a Generation of Vipers, tainted with all manner of Crimes; A Company of Infamous Persons, of lost Consciences, and desperate Fortunes; Raked out of Gaols, and varnished over with the specious Title of the **KING'S EVIDENCE**; encouraged with hopes of Pardon for the foulest Misdemeanours; Allured by the Prospect of Present Gain; Retrieved from pressing Want and Misery; Transported with Popular Applause; Instigated and abetted by the undermining Policies, and restless endeavours of the Enemies of the Government; To amuse the Nation; to affright honest Men; to seduce the Ignorant; to oppress the Innocent; to abuse the Laws; to injure the Magistrates; to disturb the Church and State; to raise Intestine Broils, and push on a

New

New Rebellion by the Old Methods of Lies, and Clamours of immediate Dangers and inevitable Ruine of our Liberties, Lives and Religion, from *Popish Invasions, Arbitrary Powers, Dreadful Chymers*, and *Horrid Phantasms* of no body knows what. And though we had neither Credibility of Circumstances, nor Probity of Manners, (*Two necessary Ingredients to a good Evidence*) whereby to strengthen our Monstrous Testimonies: Yet, whilst the Case was *Popery*; whilst we gave Attestation against *Priests and Jesuits*; whilst we kissed the *Sacred Bible*, and invoked *God to help us*, according to the Truth of our Depositions; whilst Zeal possessed some, Fear or Malice others, and deference to Authority restrained the rest: We might at last have compassed the Treacherous Designs of our Ringleaders; And by heightening of Jealousies, raising of Animosities, &c. have intoxicated Mens minds to that degree, as to make English *Protestants* destroy one another, to avoid *Popish Massacres*. We might, I say, as our Affairs once stood, have effected this, and thereby have notably served both the *Pope* and *Dissenters*, hadst thou not, by thy acknowledged Impious Practices, defiled and profaned the only thing that sanctifies an Oath, (*viz.*) *Religion*, and rendred *Protestantism*, through thy owning of it, more Deformed, Polluted and Odious then ever *Popery* could hitherto be represented by any Invectives of its greatest Adversaries. Say, (*amphibious Animal*:) Say, (*Caitiff*,) Didst thou not swear, * *That though thou seemingly went'st over to the Roman Church, (the better to make Discoveries) yet thou still interiourly Tryal.* ^{* Staff's} remainedst a Real, Constant, and Substantial Protestant? Nevertheless, with the same Breath, (*O shame and horrour of Mankind!*) thou solemnly swor'st, *Thou livedst amongst the Papists, as one of their Church and Communion*; *Thou exteriourly professedst their Faith*; *Thou publickly renouncedst and abjuredst the Protestant Religion*; *Thou exercisedst the Popish manner of Worship*; *Thou receivedst and adoredst the Consecrated Host*, (which, in the judgment both of *Protestants* and *Papists*, was in thee, so believing, direct and gross Idolatry;) *Thou took'st (as thou saist) dreadful Oaths, even upon the Sacrament, to pursue with all thy Might most Hellish and Bloody Designs*: And all this without any Remorse or Intermission for divers years together. Are these the Actions of a good and sincere Protestant? Is this the Innocence and Integrity of the KING'S CHIEF EVIDENCE? Is this the Piety of a Minister of the Gospel? Are these the Symptoms of a Reformed Religion? Or rather, Is there any, either Protestant, Papist, Turk or Devil, besides thy self, capable of such detestable Sacrilege and Villany?

This

This is not all; Thou couldst not be contented with the sole Trade of Fiction, Hypocrisy and Sacrilege in the highest Degree; but thou must needs proclaim thy self an Infidel too. Thou hadst not the Wit to keep to thy self the Atheistical Tenet believed in private between *Thee* and *Me*, (viz.) That the Crucifixion of Christ is nothing available to Salvation. But thou must needs, in express terms; in the presence of a numerous Auditory, publickly preach this execrable Doctrine, in a Sermon before the Company of Weavers. What Christian-ears, thinkst thou, will endure such Blasphemy? Or what credit will hereafter be given to a Monster injur'd to such Perfidie and Atheism at beliefe?

But stay ; Let me see; now when I think on it : What if, after all, there should be such a Thing as a **God** ; A **Revenger** ; Another **World** ; An immortal state of **Bliss** or **Misery** ? Certainly there will come a time, (and we know not how soon) when we must depart from hence, never, never more to return again. (Woful Wretches !) Whither shall we go ? What course shall we take ? I fear we shall meet with **No Ignoramus Furies** ; **No Whig Sheriffs** ; **No Kings of Poland** ; (though One be lately gone by the way of **Holland** to the Devil already ;) **No Foul-mouth'd Cares** ; **No Colledges** ; **No Janevays**, **Baldwins**, or **Curtisses** ; **No Hunts**, or **Hickeringils** ; **No Suborn'd Witnesses** ; **No blind Zeals** ; **No Time-serving Interests** ; **No State-shams** ; **No Præfessions** ; **No Jealousies** ; **No Mistakes**, to help us out at a dead lift. Every thing that before supported our Credit, will now advance our Torments. (Alas !) Who shall secure us from the Devils, or (the worst of Enemies) our cursed Selves ? How shall we shift off our enormous Villainies ? Where shall we find Succour, Defence, Compassion, or Mercy ? O Eternity ! O worm of Conscience ! O Load of Blood ! Of Lusts ! Of Injustice ! Of Sacrilege ! Of Sins Immense and Numberless ! O Death and Judgment ! O Fire and Damnation ! O Divine Vengeance ! Who shall endure it ?

For Beelzebub our grand Master's sake do not fright and torture Thy self and Me with these hideous Objects: They too often, in despight of my endeavours to the contrary, seize upon my trembling Soul. Come, I see Thou and I must never be alone together. Call in the Vatlets that usually attend us: Let us shake off these Dismali Corroding Thoughts: Let us strive to be careless and senseless of the next Life. We are all ready Sons of Perdition, and cannot be much worse then we are.

If

If there be no Go d, or Supreme Deity, Wise, Powerful and Just, we are well enough. But if there be, (as in spight of my heart I doubt there is) we cannot help it ; Damnation is our Lot, and there's an end. Nay, though there should be such a thing as a Christian Faith and Law : what are we the better for it ? Thou know'st we neither believe, nor were ever baptized, and by consequence can challenge no right to the Passion of CHRIST ; And from what other Fountain can spring any hope ? We may indeed profess *Presbyterianism*, as the Religion most proper and connatural to our present mischievous Purposes. But, in reality, there is no access for us to G O D. Let us then make the best use of our short time. Over Shoes, over Boots. Let us defie Heaven, and drown our selves in Vice and Sensuality, till at length, Divine Justice overtake us ; Vengeance seizes us ; The Devil claim his due ; And we finally sink down headlong into Hell : there to Burn, Howl, Rage, Curse and Blaspheme for ever.

An Anagram, Composed by a Person of Quality.

SALAMANKEYES DEVILL DOCTOR TITUS OATES,
DISCORD ON A STATE LYME WIL MAKE AL SOTTS.

F I N I S.

Однако в это время в Болгарии вспыхнула большая
революция. Освободительное движение в Болгарии
вспыхнуло в 1876 г. в результате восстания в Македонии и
Балканах. Восстание было подавлено, но оно
вспыхнуло вновь в 1877 г. и было подавлено вновь.

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